Numb. 22.

THE REHEARSAL Of Obſervator, &c.

How to Manage a Bully, *ſhew'd in the Latter End of the* Reign *of K.* Charles II.

The Obſervator *Eſpous'd by the* Party. *Who is Grown more* Inſolent *ſince his Tryal than before. The* Cobler *of* Glouceſter *Reviv'd. And his* Complement *to the* Judges. *His helping to Place the preſent* Queen *upon the* Throne.

From Saturday December the 23th, to Saturday December the 30th, 1704.

Country-m. PRithee, *Nobbs*, tell me all the way and manner how thou cam'ſt off ſo Bravely. All my Truſt was in the *Jury*. But when they found thee *Guilty*, I gave thee for Gon.

Obſ. In the *Reign* of old *Pius* (as we call him in our *Calves-Head* Dialect) our chief *Safety* was in *Juries*. And if the *Twelve Apoſtles* had come in for *Evidence*, againſt any of the *Party*, the *Anſwer* had been *Ignoramus*! We then found *Juries* to our Purpoſe, and made uſe of that way. But we had found Another way, and Another, if that had not done. We cou'd not miſs of a way.

Country-m. How is that? That you cou'd not miſs a way!

Obſ. The matter was, We had *Intimidated* the *Government*. And the *Word* was, That *WE muſt not be DISOBLIG'D*! And then *THEY* were Bound to find a *Way* for *US* to *Eſcape*! Let *THEM* Look to that! Elſe *WE* wou'd be *Angry*!

WE brought the *King* into a *Plot* againſt *Himſelf*! And *Forc'd HIM* to *Hunt* it for *US*! And under Pretence of *Preſerving* his *MAJESTY's Perſon* and *Authority*, *WE* firſt *Clamour'd* out his *Faithful Servants* and *Miniſters*; And got the *Power* into *Our Own* Hands. Then *WE Stript* him of all *Intereſt*, or *Credit* in the *Nation*; We kept him Dog *Poor*; And that he might always be ſo, We *Voted* it a *Betraying* of the *Liberties* of *England*, to *Lend* him any *Money*, or *Anticipate* his *Revenue*; ſo that if he wanted his *Supper*, no *Butcher* in *England* Durſt *Truſt* him for a *Shoulder* of *Mutton*, tho' he ſhou'd *Pawn* all the *Jewels* in his *Crown* for it! Every body, almoſt, Forſook him. There was hardly Any *Durſt* open his Mouth for him, even in *Parliament*. There was no *Liberty* of *Speech* on Behalf of the *King*, or in Derogation of the *Plot*. He that *Mutter'd* was *Sworn* into it. We put the *Queen* and the *Duke* too into it. We Reſolv'd to make *Root* and *Branch* work with the *Royal Family*! We *Lampoon'd* the *Biſhops* for throwing out the *Bill* of *Excluſion* againſt his *Royal Highneſs*. And I remember full well, That, for ſome time after that, a *BISHOP's Coach* cou'd hardly paſs the *Streets*, without ſome *Inſult* from the *Mobb*. Or hearing our *Sing-Songs* againſt them, the *Burden* of which was,

The BISHOPS, *the* BISHOPS, *that Threw out the* BILL.

Country-m. Thoſe were Early Days. They had not yet *Unlearn'd* their *Paſſive Obedience*, and *Jure Divino*. And thought it not Lawful to Break the *Line* of *Succeſſion*, tho' to *Exclude* a *Papiſt*! But ſome grow *Wiſer*, as they grow *Older*. Go on with your *Story*.

Obſ. In this Condition we had old *Pious*, as one then Expreſt it,

Thus have I ſeen a King *at* Cheſs,
His Rooks *and* Knights *withdrawn*,
His Queen *and* Biſhops *in Diſtreſs*,
Shift up and down, grown Leſs and Leſs,
With here and there a Pawn.

Country-m. But was all this *Leſſening* and *Pulling down* the *King*, Pretended to be for his *Preſervation*!

Obſ. All! All! For the *Preſervation* of his *SACRED Perſon* and *Authority*! And if that Unlucky *Fire* at *New-Market* had not brought him thence, ſooner than he intended, We had met him and his Brother at the *Rye-Houſe*, and *Preſerv'd* them *Intirely*!

However, We were near his *Preſervation* again at the *Oxford Parliament*. Our *Legions* were *Aſſembl'd* and *Arm'd*, and Juſt Ready to have given him the *Demonſtration*?

Country-m. And how did he *Eſcape*?

Obſ. Why, he wou'd not be *Preſerv'd* by Us! But put himſelf into his own Hands, and ſaid he wou'd *Preſerve* himſelf!

Country-m. And did that do it?

Obſ. Do it! Ay to our *Sorrow*! His *Friends*, who, as I ſaid, had almoſt All *Deſerted* him, and many of them Came over to *US*, as to the *Stronger* ſide; as ſoon as they ſaw, That he wou'd ſtand by himſelf, *Clapt* their *Wings* for *Joy*! And ſaid, They wou'd ſtand by him too.

Country-m. Did he Raiſe any *Armies* to *Subdue YOU*? Was there a *Civil War* upon this Occaſion? Wou'd *YOU* ſuffer the *King* to be taken out of your Hands, without ſtriking a *Stroke* for it?

Obſ. Alaſs! We were not *Able*. We had *Frighten'd* the *King* with the *Boaſt* of our *Numbers*; And that *WE* had all the *Nation*, almoſt to a Man, Ay marry had *WE* on our ſide! But when it came to the Touch, *Deel* a Bit had *WE*, but a Company of little *BARKING Currs*, that had made all the *Noiſe*! The *King* was at no Trouble with *US*, but to ſupport the *Laws*, and not ſuffer them to be *Eluded* by *Us*. The *Chiefs* of Us *Fled* beyond *Sea*, Run into *Holes*, and *Dy'd* like *Rats* behind the *Hangings*. Others *Submitted*, and were *Pardon'd*; And ſome *Few* Receiv'd their *Deſerts*.

Country-man. But did they *Submit* too ſo Tamely in *ZEALOUS Scotland*? They had been in *Two* open *Rebellions* againſt this ſame *King*, ſince his *Reſtauration*.

Obſ. That is, While he was *Courting* and *Indulging* them; And *Suſpending* the *Laws* in their *Favour*! But now, when they ſaw, That the *King* wou'd be no longer *Impos'd* upon; And that he was Reſolv'd to ſtand by the *Laws*; And that Nothing was to be got, but what the *Law* Directs, for *Tranſgreſſing* the *Law*; they immediately drew in their *Hornes* too, without Force of *Arms*, or any other *Violent* method. And they

All

All came to *Church*, when they saw there was Nothing to be *Got* by staying *Out* of it! Insomuch, That, as I have heard from several of that *Country*, there was not One *Field-Meeting* (such those of the *Presbyterians* were call'd) in all *Scotland*, when that *King* Dy'd. So *Intirely* and *Easily* were *WE Subdu'd* every where!

Country-m. That was, when your *Bullying* was *Despis'd*, and wou'd no longer *Frighten*.

Obs. 'Tis Even so. Therefore *WE* must *Bully* on *NOW*, That *WE* be not *Despis'd*! For that *Moment*, *WE* are *Conquer'd*! *WE* are *NOTHING*! And till then, while *WE* can *Terrify*, *WE* must Carry *All* before Us! For *WE* must not be *Disoblig'd*!

This is the *Account* I give of my *Tryal*, in the first *Observator* I *Printed* after it, of the 6th of this *Month*, N. 67. Wherein I make my *Cause* the *Cause* of the Whole *Party*. And said, *All which must have suffer'd in the Person of the OBSERVATOR*. And, 'Tis *not I*, 'tis *the PARTY*. Then I shew how the *Party* stood by Me, in the *VAST Appearance* at *Guild-Hall*; And in the *Pains* was taken, in *Pleading* my *Cause*. Wherein I say, *More Pleadings were Allow'd, than in the Tryal, Condemnation, and Execution of Many Hundreds of Men*. As being (*FORSOOTH*!) of much more *Consequence*, that is, *Disobliging* the *PARTY*!

Then I *Triumph* upon My *MOBB'S* Frightning the *Court*, that my Lord *Chief Justice* was Forc'd to Order the *Sherriff* to bring his *Guards*. And make my *Country-man* Wonder to see *Guards upon the Door* in a *Court* of *Justice*.

Then I tell how they *Insulted* my *Prosecutor*, Mr. *Rob. Stevens*, one of the *QUEEN's Messengers*, in the very *Court*, in *Guild-Hall*, where *there were* (say I) *I can't tell how many Thousand Gentlemen* (so I term my *Mobb*) *who Cry'd out* (upon Mr. *Stevens*) *a Hog, a Hog*. And his *Badge* as the *QUEEN's Messenger*, I call *His Yoke about his Neck*; And that the Meaning of it was, *To shew whose SWINE he was*; that is, the *QUEEN's*, whose *Badge* he Wore. This was *Bullying QUEEN* and All! And I tell how my *Gentlemen Mobb*, did *Laugh* and *Shout* at this *HOG in ARMOUR, following a Court of Justice, and to hear him GRUNT to the People when he would bring on the Tryal*. And how *Pitifully* this *Hog* Look'd! *&c.*

Country-m. Well he might. Justly in Fear of his *Life*. And *Grunt* to such a *Mobb*, or any thing to Get out of their fingers! I never hear'd of the *QUEEN's Officers* Treated at this Rate: And in a *Court* of *Justice* too! This was *Bullying* with a *Witness*!

But what dos't mean by the *Cobler* of *Glouceſter*, which you mention in the same *Observator*.

Obs. It is a most *Bitter* Book full of *Malicious*, *False*, and *Senseless STORIES* of the *Bishops* and *Clergy* in our Former *Reign* of *Forty-One*. And which *WE* have now Lately *Re-Printed*, with many *Others*, for the same *End* We did then. To tell thee Truth, *Country-man*, it is All *Lyes*, and pure *Invention*, without *Proof* or *Vouchers*; And so *Sillily* put together, as to Pass all *Probability*, or make the least *Impression* upon any Man of *Common Sense*. But it serves with *Mobb* for *Chat* in the *Chimney-Corner*, or over a *Pot* of *Ale*, and goes down as *Glibb*.

And to make the Application, I fill our *Carts* NOW with *Drunken Priests*. And wou'd have them Thrown to the *Hogs*. None of *OURS* will Dispute the *Truth* on't, or Ask any *Proof*.

I pay my *Respects* to the *Church* upon all Occasions! And there is not one *Observator* since my *Tryal* wherein I have not *Advertis'd* some *Libel* against *Her*.

In my *Observator*, N. 68. I have at Sir *George Rook* again, and *Gibraltar*. And the *London Gazette* (see *Rehearsal*. N. 8.) And I fall upon the *Ill Management* of the *Fleet* and *Trade*, to *Inflame* the *Nation*. And N. 70. I bring it home to the *Lord High-Admiral*, by *Name*; And Repeat what thou hast *Rehears'd* N. 8. but without any *Answer* to it. No. Let them *Prove* on, We'll *Talk* on. And *WE* hope to *Talk* even his *Royal Highness* out of his *Place* too. And then *WE* have but One *Step* further!

And now that *WE* are Got above the Reach of *Tryals* and all *Danger* (for the *Party* must not be *Disoblig'd*!) I not only *Write* again, but tell them plainly, N. 67. That I *shall continue to Oppose them, Maugre the Malice of Men and Devils*.

Country-m. But it made me hold my Sides, to see how *Leeringly* you *Tickle* the *Judges*, and Commend their *Justice* to you, and what *Fair Play* they Gave you! And you Promise, *in a short time to shew, That good JUDGES are one great Blessing of the REVOLUTION*. It seems then you do not Reckon this *Reign* any Part of the *Revolution*. For, as I before *Rehears'd* N. 3. you put all the *Present Judges* in this *Reign* into your List of *Knaves*. And said, There was no *Fair Play* or *Justice* to be Expected, *while the PRESENT JUDGES were in Being*. And yet these are the *same*, the very *same PRESENT JUDGES* that were then *in Being*! And you make no *Apology* for what you said before, or any *Retractation*. But when you came to be Concern'd with them, Then you say to them, as to your young *Cully*, *You have a Pretty Head of Hair — Lend me half a Crown*.

Obs. I did say in mine of last *March* 11th 1703. *That to be Condemn'd without being Heard was'd be the Practice of our Courts of Justice, as long as our present Judges are in Being*. And now I tell you, That None was ever *Heard* so *Long* and so *Patiently* as I have been. And nothing of *That* was laid to my *Charge*! Thou do'st not yet Understand the *Art* of *Bullying*! They knew that I had a *FOUL Mouth*, and all the Rest of *OUR Party*. Therefore they *Out-did* Themselves in *Patience* towards *ME*. If I had been a *PASSIVE OBEDIENCE Fool*, and made *Conscience* of *Speaking Evil* of the *Rulers* of the *People*, even tho' *Hardly* or *Unjustly* Dealt with, I might have been *Dealt* with. I love to keep my *Judges TIGHT*.

Country m. But hark ye, *Master*, What do'st mean by saying in the same *Observator*, N. 67. That thou did'st *Help to Place the Queen on the Throne. In which service* (say'st thou) *I have receiv'd Six or Seven Shots in my Body; which are sure Testimonials of my Fidelity*. I did not hear there was any *Blood-shed* or *Fighting* upon this *Queen's* Accession to the *Throne*. No, nor upon K. *William's* neither. What then dost mean?

Obs. But there was at *Sedgmore*, upon *My King MONMOUTH's*. For whom I *Fought*; And was *Condemn'd* to be *Whipped* for it. And *Appeal'd* from those *CRUEL Judges* to the *King*, and told him I rather desery'd to be *Hang'd*. And *Petition'd* for it. But he, like a Bloody *Tyrant* as he was, wou'd not *Grant* it me, nor suffer me to be *Whipp'd* neither! For which I *Rail'd* at him, as long as he *Liv'd*, and Loaded his *Memory* afterwards.

Country-m. O, now I Understand! Then if *Monmouth* had *Succeeded*, and been *King*, our Present *Queen* had come in as his *Heir*! And so *Rebelling* against her *Father*, was *Helping* her to the *Throne*!

Obs. If *Monmouth* had *Succeeded*, I wou'd fain see the man *Durst* have call'd it *Rebellion*! And was not his *ATTAINDER Revers'd*, and *Argile's* too, *&c.* after the *Revolution*? But thou Know'st Nothing. And it is too *Late* now to *Instruct* thee! I tell thee, I have *Help'd* this *Queen* to the *Throne*! And given good *Testimonials* of my *Fidelity*! For, as I say in the same *Observator*, most Truely,

READ MY VOLUMES THRO', AND YOU MAY GUESS AT SOMETHING.